

Blue Lagoon

Laurie Anderson

I got your letter.
Thanks a lot.
I've been getting lots of sun.
And lots of rest.
It's really hot.
Days, I dive by the wreck.
Nights, I swim in the blue lagoon.
Always used to wonder who I'd bring to a desert island.
Days, I remember cities.
Nights, I dream about a perfect place.
Days, I dive by the wreck.
Nights, I swim in the blue lagoon.
Full fathom five thy father lies.
Of his bones are coral made.
Those are pearls that were his eyes.
Nothing of him that doth fade.
But that suffers a sea change.
Into something rich and strange.
And I alone am left to tell the tale.
Call me Ishmael.
I got your letter.
Thanks a lot.
I've been getting lots of sun.
And lots of rest.
It's really hot.
Always used to wonder who I'd bring to a desert island.
Days, I remember rooms.
Nights, I swim in the blue lagoon.
I saw a plane today.
Flying low over the island.
But my mind was somewhere else.
And if you ever get this letter.
Thinking of you.
Love and kisses.
Blue Pacific.
Signing off.